

To the minds of many natives, our two worthy doctors are nothing but "Josses," and it is their intention, so we hear, to carry them about in the large red gilded chairs at the next procession as such. The cures they have effected, in eye disease especially, are considered miraculous. The one cure of a case of fifteen years standing is talked of far and wide as too wonderful for mortal man to have accomplished. All honour to these professional gentlemen who have earned for themselves such fame. But it is not the cure of eye disease alone that has lately been so much talked about, having been effected at the Native Hospital; the cases sent to cover the whole of "the hills to which human flesh is heir," and the cures are talked of as wonderful by the grateful patients and their friends. It is a most regrettable circumstance that the subscriptions to such a useful institution as the Native Hospital should be falling off as they are.

As further evidence of the depression in native trade here, scores of shops and houses in the City and suburbs are noticed to be untenanted, many of them are offered for sale at half the original cost. A well-informed native attributes this solely to the rapid decline of the tea trade, which for the last three or four years has, while falling off, been at the same time unprofitable, and those engaged in it have had no money to spend. This is confirmed by others, and so many were connected with the trade one way and another, that we can quite believe it. The settlement next week (the 17th and 18th days of the 8th moon) will, it is said, not pass without a great deal of trouble to very many, and those who are able to tide over will have a disagreeable time to look forward to at the next settlement, the Chinese New Year, unless some great change comes about in trade in the meantime. The once flourishing Foochow is at present in a very bad way.—*Echo*.

CHINKIANG.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

September 14th.

I wrote you several weeks ago that the assistant manager in the office of Foreign Affairs at Nanking was in Chinkiang co-operating with the Taotai and the officials from Tsungyuan, Kiangyin, Tongchow, Juka, Wanchi, and Kinkwei in settling with the refugees who were to be paid for the property destroyed during the riots in these places.

The Commission has finished its work, and has adjourned, but with the exception of Tsungyuan and Kiangyin, which I wrote you had been settled at \$12,000 and \$9,000, the public has been left in the dark as to what damages were allowed; the officials desiring to keep it a secret for the present.

During the storm that raged here last Tuesday night and Wednesday, there was, to say the least, a very unfortunate occurrence. A native boat which had taken refuge behind one of the bulks, and, contrary to the rules, "necessity knows no law"—had tied to some part of the bulk, was cut loose to drift out to certain destruction. In a few moments it was swamped and three persons said to be drowned. The matter is being investigated by the Consul.

Our community was saddened yesterday morning by hearing of the sudden death during the night, from heart disease, of the wife of the Mr. D. A. Emery.

She was buried in the British Cemetery at 5 p.m., many friends being present to pay their last tribute of respect.

(FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.)
On a little boat was again added by the sudden death of Mrs. D. A. Emery, resident here for many years. The past five years Mrs. Emery has been a faithful and consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Though suffering greatly with rheumatism she was seldom absent from service. During the last few years she has been a most zealous student of the Bible, and at vice-president took an active part in the Temperance Society, organized by the Ladies of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society.

We will miss her much in our little congregation at the West Gate.

In the name of the family we tender sincere thanks to all the friends for their attendance at the funeral service.—*N. C. Daily News*.

HANKOW.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

September 13th.

Yesterday evening Hankow was still in the receipt of telegrams from Shanghai stating that all foreign property there, with the exception of the Consulate and Consulate, had been destroyed by a mob, no lives being lost. The news was no doubt, known as soon in Shanghai, as here. We fully expected that further particulars would have been obtainable to-day, but none have come to hand. The steamship *Kungyue* which left Shanghai only ten hours before the riot, has just arrived, but all was perfectly quiet when she left. The steamship *Paochow* is also due down, and has not yet left Shanghai. She is probably being detained there, with the residents on board, until another steamer can be sent to relieve her. As to the telegraph, although they say in the office the wires are all right, it is dumb, no further messages have arrived.

In the absence of definite information it is useless to speculate as to the causes and extent of the riot. No doubt these fierce and uncontrollable beings, the Chinese people, who pay no regard to Imperial edicts or to Imperial proclamations, will have to bear the blame, as well as ultimately pay the damages, which the Chinese officials, who of course did all in their power to avert the calamity, will cheerfully collect from them in due time.

Supposing, however, the enemy is mainly to be found amongst the officials themselves, one can see how these riots enable them to score at least a couple of points—the necessary exactions will embitter the people against foreigners, while the handling of the money will benefit their own private purses. One ought not to be surprised, but when our Viceroy himself, who is not only one of the highest, but also one of the best of the official class, at the same time, employ one secretary to write his vigorous proclamations denouncing rioters, and another, who happens to have received a foreign education, to write, for the foreign public, an equally vigorous "defamation" of these same rioters, and a denunciation of the riot—if the chief can do this, it is hard to keep from wondering what tricks the rank and file may be up to.

Hankow is to have a native newspaper, and the wonder is how it has been left so long without one. There is, no other Chinese paper where such a venture could be tried with brighter prospects of success, and there has been no other time apparently when the Chinese seemed more determined to keep up the supply of important news. May the *Hankow* fully realize the expectations of its able editor and proprietor, Mr. Chas. Budd!

The *Arch* has arrived to relieve the *Swift*, if the latter be not detained through the fresh outbreak. All perfectly quiet here. The students are gathering in their thousands for the approaching triennial examination, but they appear to be on their good behavior. Our summer is going at last, and we note it with regret, although it has not been of the usual degree of fierceness this year.—*N. C. Daily News*.

NANKING.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

September 13th.

The Chu K'ao was escorted into the city to-day and has taken up his quarters at the P'ing-tai the largest Buddhist monastery in Nanking, and probably the largest in Central China. It was built by the late Viceroy Ting for his adopted son who was made abbot. I gave a description of the place and an account of its eccentric abbot some time ago. Since the death of his patron the young monk has had to travel a thorny road and a short time since was expelled from the Order on charges of immorality. The monastery, it is reported, is to be taken by the government for official use. The Yü-lan festival was observed during the last two or three days throughout the city and altars were erected along the principal streets for the worship of T'ien and prayers for the release of souls from torment, but, owing to the action of the officials as reported in my last letter, the shrine of this famous hermit has not been visited by such large crowds as usual and the observance has been very quiet.

There is a great deal of cholera in the city, but it is impossible to get any reliable estimate of the rate of mortality.

It is reported from the *yamens* here that the French priests at Tanyang and Wanchi have settled for \$7,000 and \$9,000 respectively. There is a great deal of talk on the streets of the prospect of war with the foreign powers and more particularly of the certainty of rebellion in any case. The proposed opening of Hunan to foreign intercourse is viewed with great displeasure by all classes.—*N. C. Daily News*.

WUCHANG.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

September 13th.

A provincial capital is taught its dignity in the eighth moon of each third year; its streets are thronged with long-robed, large-spectacled gentlemen who inform the world at large by every fold of drapery, every swagger of gait, every curve of hand, that they are the aristocracy of the most ancient empire of the world. Wuchang has now from twelve to fifteen thousand bachelors of arts—to use Western terminology for elegance sake—within its walls who have come from their respective provinces for the examination for the provincial degree. About one half per cent. will be successful, thousands of them know they haven't the shadow of a chance, but literary etiquette bids them to appear, and indeed they are liable to punishment should they fail to show themselves. In the wake of these Confucian scholars comes a route of all manner of traders, painters, scroll-vendors, tea-pot vendors, candle-merchants, spectacle-mongers, etc., etc., servants and friends swell the number; and there can be little doubt the examination makes a difference some forty or fifty thousand to the resident population.

In the great examination hall, which is composed of a series of pens, shut off from each other in little rows of twenty or thirty, and the view of which from the Snake Hill in the centre of the city is suggestive of a huge cattle-market, there is accommodation for little over ten thousand candidates. A preliminary course of weeding is therefore necessary. The Literary Chancellor takes the opportunity to exclude the least competent during his most recent visit to the various prefectures of the province; but all those not excluded are required to present themselves in batches at his examination hall in Wuchang during the latter half of the seventh moon. The insistence upon exact observance of rule of academic propriety is very strict. A candidate may be excluded, not only for incompetence, but writing his name in the wrong place, for tearing or blotting his examination paper etc. What would candidates at an English university examination say of this survival of the rules of the nursery? But in China propriety is omnipotent, and yet mediocrity is not so infallibly brought to the front as might have been imagined.

After each examination a list of candidates allowed to compete for honours is published and the easy forms for each county are prepared with the proper names and particulars duly inscribed. The ancestors of the candidate for three generations must be recorded; they must be free from taint of *yamen* service, prostitution, the barber's trade, the theatre, and out-province birth, or the candidate would not have attained his first degree. With the essay forms, three hundred are presented to each candidate for food during the ordeal.

The lists being thus prepared, on the sixth day of the eighth moon, (Tuesday, 8th September in 1891), the sombre and hard-working city takes a holiday to witness the ceremony of "entering the curtain," i.e. opening the examination hall. For days coolies have been pumping water into great tanks, droves of pigs have been driven into the enclosure, doctors, tailors, cooks, coffins, printers, etc., etc., have been massed within the hall for possible needs. And now the Imperial Commissioners are escorted by the examination officials to the place. A dozen district magistrates have been appointed to superintend within the walls, as many more outside; two Taotais have office inside, and the Governor (Fu's) is also to be locked up during the eight days of examination. The whole company is first entertained to breakfast at the Putai's *yamen*, and then the procession forms; the ordinary umbrellas, litters, gongs, fathers, and ragamuffins are then in great force; the examiners and highest officers are carried in open chairs draped in red and covered with *tygerkins*; and no man on the face of the earth can stand so well the ordeal of being borne aloft through a dense crowd as a Chinaman. With languid-fluttering his impassive face gives no sign that he is aware of anybody in the world, but himself. The dead silence that falls on the crowd betokens the approach of the Putai who brings up the rear; two of the junior mandarins have to brave possible fears of anything uncanny that may haunt the hall, and to welcome the examiners with *kyos*.

Then the bustle of the actual examination begins. The hall is a miniature city. Practically martial law is proclaimed. In the central tower is a sword, and misdemeanour within the limits is liable to check through instant death. The mandarins take up their quarters in their respective lodges, the whole army of writers whose duty it is to copy out the essays of the candidates, to prevent collusion, take their places. Altogether there must be over twenty thousand people shut in. All during the seventh day the candidates enter. I have known a case in which a hopeful candidate was crushed to death in the crowd at the gate. The janitor of each county poster identifies the individual man and he is assigned a certain number which corresponds to a cell a few feet square containing one board for a seat, one board for a desk. Meanwhile the printers in the building are hard at work printing the essay texts. Each row of cells has two attendants for cooking, etc., assigned to it, the candidates take their seats, the rows are locked in and the outside, the themes are handed out, the contest has begun.

The examination is divided into three bouts of about 36 hours, two nights and a day, each, with intervals of a day. The first bout is the production of three essays on the four books, and the second of five essays on miscellaneous subjects.

third of five essays on miscellaneous subjects. The strain, as may be imagined, is very great, and every examination numbers several victims who die in the hall. The literary ambition which leads old men of sixty and seventy or even older to enter, not infrequently destroys them. Should any fatal case occur, the coffin may, on no account be carried out through the gates; it must be lifted over, or sometimes through, a breach in the wall. Death must pollute the great entrance.

At the end of the third trial, the first batch of those who have completed their essays is honoured with the firing of guns, the bows of the Superintendent Taotais, and the ministrality of a band of music. Three weeks of anxious waiting will ensue before a huge crowd will assemble to see the list published. Then the successful candidates are the pride of their country side, and well do the survivors of such an ordeal deserve their credit. The hardest case is of those who are in the last selection and are left defenceless for the sole stern reason that some must be crowded out.—*N. C. Daily News*.

THE RECENT RIOTS IN CHINA.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THEM?

It has been frequently stated of late that the real responsibility for the recent anti-foreign riots in China rests with the official and literary classes and not with the people. On the other hand, the officials themselves would throw the responsibility entirely on the Ko-lao and other secret societies, and would represent themselves as being altogether innocent of any desire to molest and injure foreigners. Dr. John has called the attention of readers of the *N. C. Daily News* to an important and semi-official publication in China at the present time. A few quotations from this book may perhaps throw some light on this question of "Who is responsible?" and if we admit the principle that the man who sets fire to a house is to be held accountable for all consequences resulting from his action, even though he was not present when the flames obtained complete mastery over the building and when the worst mischief was done, then we must maintain that the official and governing classes of China are accountable both for the recent outbreaks, and also for other earlier attacks on foreigners and foreign property, and that they must not be allowed now to pose as innocent men and as the champions of peace and order. For several years, outrageous charges against foreigners, and especially against the Roman Catholic Missionaries have been circulating in China with cogency, and even with the imprimatur of some of the highest mandarins in the Empire. The authors of the blasphemous and obscene Hunan placards which have now become so notorious, have really done little more than put into popular dress, statements and charges which appear in books that have been described, more or less accurately, as Chinese Blue Books, and in documents published on such men as Ting Kuo-fin, Tso Tsung-tang, Chang Chih-tung, Li Hung-chang, P'eng Yü-lin, Shên Pao-chang, Ting Jih-chang, and other officials of the very highest standing. A collection of State papers published in England bearing the names of the Duke of Argyll, Lord Salisbury, Ripon, Beaconsfield, Dufferin, Selborne, Granville, Coleridge, Harrington, Messrs. Gladstone, Goschen, W. H. Smith and other illustrious statesmen would not carry more weight amongst Englishmen than the collection of papers now under consideration carries in China. In such a collection the lustre of the names of the more celebrated writers is naturally reflected on their less celebrated associates, and the whole work is apt to be regarded as stamped in every part with the highest sanction of authoritative opinion.

The full title of these "Blue Books" is, Some account of them will be found in a paper by the Rev. Timothy Richard published in the *Records of the Missionary Conference* held at Shanghai in 1890. Another reference to them will be found in a paper by Dr. Edkins on p. 572 of the same book. Dr. Edkins quotes from the paper of a writer on whose mind foreign literature seems to have made a favourable impression, but that paper does not afford a fair specimen of the tone adopted by the majority of the writers who deal with foreign matters. The entire work consists of 120 books which are published in Shanghai in 32 vols; it first appeared in 1888 and is apparently printed from metal type. It is a sequel to a supplementary collection of public documents published many years ago under a similar name. The editor of this more modern work is a Kiangsu man named Koh Shi-shun who is said to be occupying a high position now in the Hanlin Yuen at Peking. The foulest things in the book appear to be from his pen. If in England any "lewd fellow" of the baser sort should commit to print such vile and filthy statements as this accomplished Chinese scholar has done, both he and his publisher would be liable to find themselves in a very awkward position.

It would be impossible to treat in a variety of subjects such as Education, Principles of Government, Naval and Military Affairs, etc. The last twenty books are devoted to foreign affairs under various headings. The most objectionable passages occur in papers that treat of missions, but other parts are exceedingly objectionable, and it is evident that no small amount of the ill-will which missions awaken is due to the fact that they are supposed to be working for a political end, using religion to cover their real design of bringing China under foreign dominion. The terms "barbarian" and "uncivilised" are constantly applied to foreigners; even the term "demon" appears sometimes and that in a memorial addressed to the throne. Thus in a document contained in Book 101 written by Liu Yün-ko some time Governor of Chikiang, the word "barbarian" is that regularly employed to describe the foreigners, though he also speaks of opening markets or carrying on trade with the "demon." The whole tone of this paper, though thoroughly anti-foreign. The same book contains a secret memorial to the throne about the affairs of the "barbarians" from "Yü Chao-yung a member of the Hanlin Yuen.

But to pass from generalities to particular statements, the following passage from a document in Book 104 by Tsang Tun-fu is an example of wild reckless writing which cannot but have a most injurious influence on people who regard it as the utterance of a serious politician. We have only to imagine the sentiments which are here given, filtering through the sober laws and gravity of any particular district into the minds of the common people, and we have at once all the elements necessary for an anti-foreign riot and for an attempt to ex. g. an. a foreigner. This Tsang Tun-fu was, I believe, a Kiangsu man and another member of the Hanlin

Yuen, but he has been dead now for some years. His wrath seems to have been especially awakened by some utterances of Sir Thomas Wade and Sir Robert Hart on the relations of China with foreign countries and on the development of the mineral and other resources of the Chinese Empire, and he addresses himself in reply, to Sir Thomas Wade. After some introductory observations he says "I Foreigners like to come to China; the Chinese do not desire to go to foreign lands. In this the feelings of the Chinese and of foreigners are different. In the matter of trading and making profit for the support of oneself and one's family the feelings of the Chinese and of foreigners are exactly alike. But those who come from Western lands to trade with us all do so that they may get some profit out of us, and snatch from us the means of gain. This is all according to treaty; but I fear we have not yet got to the end of Western plans. What are the Chinese going to depend on (by and by) for support? It is said that in ten years the treaties are to be altered. Your Excellencies say that foreigners will ask for other things and will get them, and they will go on asking still they get all they want. If one examines this matter calmly (it appears that) what they want is what we Chinese cannot grant, and that is the plain truth. China from north to south and from east to west is to have foreign railways and carriage roads. The mountains and the rivers of China, the natural barriers of the country, are to be treated by foreigners according to their will, the mountains to be levelled and the rivers filled up just as they please. When they are allowed to do as they like, then they will be happy. The myriads of the Chinese people are to serve them, the millions of Chinese wealth are to go into their treasuries, the countless acres of China with its houses and fields are to pay them taxes, all fish, flesh, and fowl are to obey their imperious will, and are to delight their eyes and ears by reason of their abundance. Foreigners must take everything, and overcome everything, and nothing, short of that will do. But if it were only one ten-thousandth part of this that you wanted, you can't have it. We the Chinese people will rise up and resist, and thrust our swords into the foreigners' bellies. Wealth, goods, minerals and treasure western people know how to love, but they do not know what is detestable. These things (i.e. ill-gotten wealth) must be called a poison in the system and a cancer reaching to the bone. Into our lands and houses and fields foreigners can come, but they will not leave them. They will be 'driven forward and taken in nets and traps and pitfalls.' They trifle with everything and busy themselves in disturbing everything. We will surround them and keep a look-out for them, and when they are at any point they will find trouble. And why all this? Because the disregard the feelings of humanity and the laws of Heaven and only regard force. Do not be astonished. Your Excellency only sees the present tangible gain, enjoyed by foreigners and you do not know the unseen loss which is coming on them at another time or how great it will be."

Then comes a passage about missions, and about the superiority of Chinese teaching to Christianity. In China, he says, people have not to be *taught* to follow the teaching of the sages. Everybody, from the Emperor to the common people, all follow it as a matter of course, unless they wish to be like the beasts. But the missionaries use all sorts of foolish and wrong methods to make converts and after all only get hold of coolies, country women, and ignorant people, and even these only outwardly yield assent; when the missionaries do not see them, they worship idols and their ancestors. Even P'udism and Taoism are incomparably superior to Christianity. "But," he goes on, foreigners in wishing their religion to spread in China use the same method to convert other ideas. The Chinese do not believe, and they know it, but they have a plan. They do a little charity in feeding the people, and by small acts of virtue impress the eye and the ear and delude the people with talk about great happiness and abundant rewards, and so they deceive their hearts and transform their inner being, till they are befuddled so that they cannot return to their former state. Their converts regard neither gain nor loss, neither life nor death, but what they are told they simply follow. When there is no trouble in the Empire, they act as ordinary citizens, but when once trouble suddenly springs up our Christians appear like a cloud and with one consent rebel against their rulers. What a calamity to China! The Chinese know it and therefore are the more unwilling to become Christians, and even though the authorities did not forbid men to become Christians they would themselves tell others not to do so."

Sir Robert Hart seems, to have spoken of a possible conflict between China and foreign Powers which might end in the disintegration of the Empire. The passing away of the Imperial power would, this writer says, be far from a gain to western countries. "Who is it," he asks, "who to-day allows foreign trade and foreign missions? It is the Emperor, but the people do not want it, there is the Emperor and there are the Emperor's commands to his ministers to negotiate treaties with foreign ambassadors, and no one in the Empire dares to disobey him and is one great clear result of China being under the rule of the absolute monarch. Suppose now the Emperor should some future date issue a proclamation saying 'The treaties with foreign countries have many inconveniences for the people of China. For myself I cannot decide (on their renewal), the people may decide the matter for themselves,' the people would in that case promptly and energetically with accumulated passion and deep hatred oppose the foreigner. At the news of this proclamation, even the little children would prepare themselves and take up spears and cudgel and go forward against the foreigners regardless of danger."

The above extracts show the "emper and the bent of this writer's mind. He hates the foreigner, merchant and missionary alike; the one is a thief and the other is a villain. He has more to say in abuse of both, but the passage already translated suffices to explain what he thinks of us and what would be our fate if he could obtain the desires of his heart.

(To be continued.)

NEWS AND GOSSIP.

The Bey of Tunis is sending one of his sons on a visit to Paris.

A small-pox is ravaging the villages on the eastern coast of Jamaica.

Sarah Bernhardt's recent tour in Australia is to be written up by a "Journalist."

The output of gold in Venezuela mines in 1890 amounted to more than \$1,000,000.

The largest library in the world is the Imperial Library of Paris, which contains over 2,000,000 volumes.

Baron de Goodenough, of Paris, has made a deal to control all the crude rubber in the market.

France will paint all her gun-boats a dull sulphurous gray, to render them indistinguishable.

A Montenegrin steamer, which recently arrived at Scutari, was fired at from the Turkish forts.

A special embassy from the Sultan of Morocco has passed through Cadix on its way to Madrid.

Sir William Gordon-Cumming's relatives and friends are being socially ostracized for their loyalty to him.

Intimations.

No. 4. QUEEN'S ROAD. **HONGKONG TRADING CO. LIME** AND **HONGKONG** D. DELL STREET.

NEW GOODS NOW SHOWING TAILORS AND OUTFITTERS AND TAILORS AND OUTFITTERS FOR AUTUMN and WINTER WEAR.



King George of Greece devotes himself to acoustic experiments with bells and glasses, from which he obtains extraordinary results.

The bicycle is being used in France for the delivery of newspaper editions at summer resorts of the railway lines.

Cuba's total production of sugar and molasses for 1890 was 76,550 tons. Of the exports from the island over 90 per cent went to the United States.

Mr. Romanes, of London, has an ape that he has taught to count—not very far up indeed, but as high as five. He knows the numbers and the words that indicate them.

The German Emperor's palace has hitherto depended on candles for its illumination, no gas having been admitted. Now, however, the whole of it has been fitted with an electric-light plant.

There is somethink of a fresh attempt to climb the Himalayas, and the plans for the great project are now being laid by Mr. Conway, the author of "The Zerkatt Pocket-book," and Harold Topham, who has climbed several of the mountains in Alaska.

The largest cemetery in the world, is that of the London Necropolis Company, at Bromwood, near Woking, Surrey. It comprises 500 acres, and there is also a space of 500 acres in reserve in case at any time it should be desirable to extend it.

The steamer *Burgonne* arrived in Marseilles recently with 400 passengers, chiefly Italian emigrants, who have returned from Brazil and the Argentine Republic, where they have been unable to find employment. The Italian emigration agent has received orders not to allow any Italians to emigrate to South America.

An official report just issued shows that in the year 1890 4,300 aliens arrived in the United Kingdom from the Continent as against 4,521 in the same period of last year. Twelve thousand five hundred and sixty-one aliens arrived in the United Kingdom en route to America in the same period against 7,817 in the previous year.

The recent improvements in miners' lamps and the ventilation of mines in England, coupled with extra watchfulness on the part of superintendents and others, have reduced the number of persons killed from explosions of fire-damp in the first six months of this year to eighteen, against 276 in the same period of 1890.

LITTLE OF THE GUN; NOTHING OF THE DOG.

When Rip Van Winkle awoke from his nap in the Catskill Mountains in America, he found himself an old man. His dog was dead long ago, and nothing was left of his gun but the look and barrel. And when he went back to the village of Falling Water, which he had left long ago, he found his wife, who had been his faithful companion, had married the innkeeper. Right enough, too, for Rip had lain on the mountain-side, sound asleep, for twenty years.

A long anecdote, but it seems to me I'd rather be asleep half my life at a stretch than to stop awake and be miserable. Yet here is a woman who says, "I can truthfully say that for eighteen years I was never free from pain for a single day."

Mrs. I think that. What a wretched way to live! Yet I suppose millions of folk are crawling along through the world in this style. Not because they want to. Heaven, no! But because they can't help it. This was her situation, and an army of other women (besides scores of men) can sympathize with her.

She says: "For over twenty years I was weak and sickly. At first I had a bad taste in the mouth, poor appetite, and an uncomfortable feeling at my chest and sides, and often tried to obtain ease by holding my sides with my hands. After a while I had great pains it was like a load on my chest, and I could not bear it until I vomited all my food up. I would be quite faint from the want of food but I would eat. At times I had bad attacks of spasms which nearly doubled me up, and I ran about up and down the house for hours together, for I could not even lie down. Of course I lost a deal of sleep, and in the morning was so weak and faint I scarcely knew how to get out of bed and down-stairs. For eighteen years I was never free from pain for a single day."

"I saw doctor after doctor, and took a great quantity of medicine without finding any real relief. They would not say what was the cause of my ailment. I was fast wasting away, and did not think I could live much longer, when one day in 1881 my husband heard from Mr. Joseph Cooper, of Boston, of a medicine called Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, which he said had cured him. 'If I am spared,' I said to my husband, 'I will try it.' I did so, and before I had taken the first bottle I found relief, and after taking four bottles more I was quite well and strong."

"That is now ten years ago, and I have been in good health ever since, taking just an occasional dose of the syrup. After my recovery the clergyman said to my husband, 'Your missus gets about very different to what she used to do,' and he told him that Mother Seigel's Syrup had wrought the cure. People tell me I look better than I did twenty years ago, and I feel so strong that I can now dig potatoes and do work with anyone, notwithstanding I am 65 years of age."

"My husband suffered terribly from rheumatism and dizziness, and has found wonderful benefit from the same medicine. He says he would have been in the churchyard long ago but for Mother Seigel's Syrup. For myself I can say it saved my life, and I wish others to know what it has done for me and mine. (Signed, Mrs. Esther Ayer, wife of William Ayer, of Taunbury, near Danvers, Massachusetts.)"

In this brief and simple way Mrs. Ayer tells a story the full details of which would fill a book. What hopes and fears! What hours of sleeplessness and deep darkness! And what have we experienced. Yes, indeed, none can even imagine it except those who belong to the great Sisterhood of Suffering. Where she mentions a symptom of her disease she actually could have named a dozen. For her remedy—the truly wonderful and safe one, had you not seen it—was

as many signs and forms as the mind has fancies, or the heavens have clouds. From it, as from air, come a thousand pangs and pains to torment and to crush helpless humanity. Being which her great discovery has accomplished in this vast multitude of like cases, how good a friend to her kind was Mother Seigel's Rip Van Winkle awoke from his nap to find himself old! Mrs. Ayer awoke from her long night of illness to find herself young again. Is not the moral plain enough for all the suffering millions in England?—*Lad*.

Today's Advertisements.

DOUGLAS STEAM-SHIP COMPANY, LIMITED.

FOR SWATOW, AMOY & TAIWANFOO. THE Company's Steamship.

"THALES," Captain Hunter, will be despatched for the above Ports on FRIDAY, the 18th inst., at Noon.
For Freight or Passage, apply to DOUGLAS LARRAIK & Co., General Managers.
Hongkong, 16th September, 1891. [123]

FOR SHANGHAI.

THE Steamship.

"NINGPO," Captain K. Köhler, will be despatched for the above Port on SATURDAY, the 19th inst., at 4 P.M.

For Freight or Passage, apply to SIEMSEN & Co., Agents.
Hongkong, 16th September, 1891. [123]

"SHIRE" LINE OF STEAMERS.

FOR NAGASAKI, KOBE & YOKOHAMA, VIA INLAND SEA.

THE Steamship.

"CARMARTHENSIRE," Captain Clark, will be despatched as above on or about THURSDAY, the 23rd inst.
For Freight or Passage, apply to DODWELL, CARLILL & Co., Agents.
Hongkong, 16th September, 1891. [123]

STEAM TO STRAITS AND BOMBAY.

(Calling at Colombo if sufficient inducement offers.)

THE P. & O. S. N. Co.'s Steamship.

"NIZAM," Captain G. L. Langbrune, R.N.R., will leave for the above places on WEDNESDAY, the 23rd inst., at Noon.

E. L. WOODIN, Superintendent.
Hongkong, 16th September, 1891. [123]

Intimations.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.

A REWARD of \$500 will be paid to any person supplying information that will lead to the discovery and identification of a Chinese girl named LI AFAT, who in or about the month of September, 1888, was resident at St. Francis Street, Wanchai, in the house of JOHN MINHNETT, an overseer in the Hongkong Public Works Department, under the protection of a Chinese kept woman named WONG AH NGAN.

LI AFAT is about 10 years of age, and according to a declaration made by WONG AH NGAN at the Magistracy, she was returned to her mother about three years ago—presumably to some village in the Kwangtung Province, where it is stated she died a short time afterwards.

On the other hand JOHN MINHNETT deposed on oath in the Supreme Court that LI AFAT was sold by WONG AH NGAN and that he was present in his own house when the purchase money was paid; and it has since been reported that the girl was taken to Singapore for immoral purposes.

A reward of \$500 will be paid to any person who shall produce reliable evidence, showing that LI AFAT was returned to her mother, in or about September, 1888, and afterwards died as alleged.

Apply to THE EDITOR, The Hongkong Telegraph.

Hankow, 29th August, 1891. [123]

JOHN AMROSE CLARKE, Teacher of Officers and Engineers, No. 75, WYNDHAM STREET, Opposite Central Police Station.

CANDIDATES prepared for the MARINE BOARD EXAMINATIONS. Author of the "NEW NAVIGATION," and an "Arithmetic" for Engineers, &c. Hongkong, 7th February 1891. [123]

CHS. J. GAUPP & CO.

CHRONOMETER, WATCH, AND CLOCK MAK

